

6-13-1910

Junior Exhibition Program, 1910

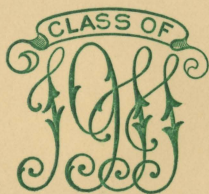
Blue Hill Academy

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Junior Exhibition

CLASS OF

NINETEEN HUNDRED AND ELEVEN

BLUEHILL

GEO. STEVENS ACADEMY

TOWN HALL,

MONDAY, JUNE 13, 1910.

Programme

MARCH

PRAYER

MUSIC

The Perfect Tribute—Mary Raymond, *Shipman Andrews*
FANNIE ESTHER MADDOCKS

When Lisle Played Ox, *Holman F. Day*
CLIFFORD CALVIN COGGINS

The Rev. Mr. Powers' Sermon, *Anon*
HATTIE MARGARET SAUNDERS

MUSIC—Kujawiak, *Henri Wieniawski*
Jenkins Goes on a Picnic, *Anon*
JAMIE RALPH ABRAM

The Two Pictures, *Anon*
MARGARET WARDWELL

How Wigglesworth Beat the Carpet, *W. O. Fuller*
JENNIE ELIZABETH LITTLEFIELD

MUSIC

Legend of the Organ Builder, *Julia C. R. Dorr*
HAZEL BELLE LEACH

Mother's Nap, *Frances B. Dillingham*
EUNICE HURTLE DUNBAR

MUSIC—Humoreske, *Amt. Dvorak*
Ben Ali, *Anon*


ETHEL MAE GREY

Captain Parkinson's Ghost Cure, *Frances B. Kelland*
FRANK HARVEY TREWORGY

CLASS SONG



The breezes of Junetide are wafting so soft,
Sweet Zephyrs from dell and from dale
And bright flowers and birds cheer us onward below,
As above us the fleecy clouds sail
So like Junetide so sweet was our first happy year
In dear Stevens, the pride of us all,
That we'll never forget and with pleasure recall
The first year of our school-life so dear.

A large, dark, stylized decorative flourish on the left margin, resembling a twisted rope or a stylized letter 'Y' with a long vertical stem and two curved top arms.

But when summertime came still more glorious than spring,
The breezes balmier still
With flowers more gay, the blue sky more clear
Then it dawned on us school-life was real,
No more did we sit in the cool summer shade
While nearby brooklets murmur'd along,
But sadly we realized our first year was passed,
Our springtime of school-life was gone.

The gay autumn came, and the leaves drifted down
To the earth now so sear and so brown,
The flowers of summer had faded away,
The birds to the southland had flown,
So like autumn has been our third year of school-life,
But by courage we conquer and win
Then in years of the future when we go from these halls
Say how happy our school-life has been.

Then winter will come so cold and so bleak,
Murm'ring brooklets lie frozen and still
The trees now so bare and soft snow everywhere
Coveting mountain and valley and hill.
But we'll fight bravely on, thro' the year that's to come,
Never yielding to doubt nor to fear,
And the race set before us with zeal let us run,
That success may crown our last year.

Class Officers



Frank Harvey Treworgy—President

Hazel Belle Leach—Vice-President

Hattie Margaret Saunders—Secretary and Treasurer

CLASS MOTTO, ONWARD EVER ONWARD.

CLASS COLORS, GREEN AND WHITE

CLASS FLOWER, LILY OF THE VALLEY.



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